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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

R. C. DE GRAFFENREID

JANUARY 25, 1903

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

R. C. DE GRAFFENREID

(Late a Representative from Texas)

DELIVERED IN THE

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND SENATE,

FIFTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS,
SECOND SESSION.

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DEATH OF R. C. DE GRAFFENREID.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE.

DECEMBER 2, 1902.

DEATH OF HON. R. C. DE GRAFFENREID AND HON. JOHN L. SHEPPARD.

Mr. LANHAM. Mr. Speaker, since the first session of the Fifty-seventh Congress adjourned death has laid a heavy hand upon the delegation in this House from the State of Texas. Two of our honored Representatives have passed away. On August 30 last, at the Riggs House, in this city, the Hon. R. C. DE GRAFFENREID, late a Representative from the Third Congressional district of Texas, died suddenly. On the 11th of October last, at Eureka Springs, Ark., after a long and painful illness, the Hon. JOHN L. SHEPPARD, late a Representative from the Fourth Congressional district of Texas, died.

These were true and worthy men. They were faithful Representatives in this House. This is not the time to enter upon any extended tribute to their memories or to speak at length of their lives and characters. On some suitable occasion hereafter we shall ask the House to designate a time when we can pay such tribute as we believe these good men deserve at our hands. For the present, Mr. Speaker, I send to the desk the following resolutions, and I ask that they be adopted.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Texas submits resolutions for the present consideration of the House, which the Clerk will read.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. R. C. DE GRAFFENREID, late a Representative from the Third Congressional district of Texas, and of Hon. JOHN L. SHEPPARD, late a Representative from the Fourth Congressional district of Texas.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be communicated to the Senate.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of these deceased members the House do now adjourn.

The SPEAKER. The question is on agreeing to the resolutions.

The question was put, and the resolutions were unanimously agreed to; and, in accordance therewith (at 1 o'clock and 40 minutes p. m.), the House adjourned.

DECEMBER 11, 1902.

EULOGIES ON THE LATE HONS. JOHN L. SHEPPARD AND REESE C. DE GRAFFENREID.

Mr. BALL, of Texas. Mr. Speaker, I offer the resolution which I send to the desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House meet on Sunday, the 25th day of January, 1903, at 12 o'clock noon, for eulogies upon the life and character of Hons. JOHN L. SHEPPARD and REESE C. DE GRAFFENREID, deceased, late members of this House from the State of Texas.

The resolution was agreed to.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 25, 1903.

The House met at 12 o'clock noon, and was called to order by Mr. Grosvenor, as Speaker pro tempore.

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

We come to Thee, Almighty God our Heavenly Father, with gratitude welling up in our hearts for all the disclosures Thou hast made of Thyself unto Thy children, and especially do we thank Thee for that personal revelation in the life and character of Thy Son, Jesus Christ, through whom we are enabled to interpret to some extent the purpose for which we are called into existence. We thank Thee that we may look up to Thee and call Thee Father, realizing that in that name the whole world is akin.

We thank Thee that Thou hast bound us together, through the tenderest and sweetest ties, into families; that Thou hast bound us together by the ties of friendship, which continually enlarge the circle of fraternity, so that though we come here from widely different sections of our great country, imbued with different political views and religious sentiment, we may lay these all aside on such occasions and see only that which was noble and true and pure and just in those who wrought upon this floor.

We thank Thee for that something in us which tells us we shall never die, for that something which tells us that truth shall outlive the stars, for that something which tells us that love shall finally be satisfied.

Let Thy blessings descend, Heavenly Father, upon the families of those who are in mourning and sorrow over their lost ones. Comfort them, we beseech Thee, by the blessed assurance that by and by they shall meet in another world, where there shall be no more separation.

Help us so to order our lives that we may live each day to prepare us for the next, so that when we shall finish our course in this world we shall be prepared to enter upon the larger, grander life in a fairer world.

Hear us in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Journal of the proceedings of yesterday was read and approved.

ORDER OF PROCEDURE.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The House of Representatives is in session pursuant to three special orders of the House, which the Clerk will report.

The Clerk read as follows:

On motion of Mr. Brandegee, by unanimous consent, it was

Resolved, That the House meet on Sunday, the 25th day of January, 1903, at 12 o'clock noon, for eulogies upon the life, character, and services of the Hon. CHARLES ADDISON RUSSELL, deceased, late a member of this House.—*Order made in the House Thursday, December 11, 1902.*

On motion of Mr. Ball, of Texas, it was

Resolved, That the House meet on Sunday, the 25th day of January, A. D. 1903, at 12 o'clock noon, for eulogies upon the life, character, and services of the Hon. JOHN L. SHEPPARD and Hon. REESE C. DE GRAFFENREID, deceased, late members of this House from the State of Texas.—*Order made in the House Thursday, December 11, 1902.*

EULOGIES ON THE LATE REPRESENTATIVE DE GRAFFENREID.

Mr. HENRY of Texas. Mr. Speaker, it was the intention of my colleague from Texas, Mr. Cooper, to be here to-day to offer the resolutions and participate in the memorial services with reference to our late colleague, Mr. DE GRAFFENREID;

but, on account of indisposition, he is not able to be present. He has desired me to request specially that he be permitted to print remarks in the Record.

There being no objection, leave was granted.

Mr. RUSSELL. Mr. Speaker, I offer the resolution which I send to the desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That in pursuance of the special order heretofore adopted that the House proceed to pay tribute to the memory of Hon. REESE C. DE GRAFFENREID, late a member of the House of Representatives from the State of Texas.

Resolved, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased and in recognition of his eminent abilities as a faithful and distinguished public servant, the House at the conclusion of the memorial proceedings of this day shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk be, and is hereby, instructed to send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

Address of Mr. Russell, of Texas.

Mr. Speaker: The afflicting hand of Divine Providence has been heavily laid upon the delegation from Texas in the United States Congress since its last session. Reese C. De Graffenreid and John L. Sheppard have "embarked on that mysterious sea that never yet has borne on any wave the image of a returning sail." I knew each of these gentlemen for a number of years, and my relations with them were always cordial and friendly.

Mr. De Graffenreid was my immediate predecessor in this body, and what I shall say on this solemn occasion will be concerning his life and character.

Reese C. De Graffenreid was born in the State of Tennessee in the year 1859, and was a member of a distinguished family of that State, so rich in historic names.

The imperial Commonwealth of Texas is indebted to the sons of Tennessee for some of the most resplendent pages of the most heroic history that ever garlanded with glory the records of any people. From Tennessee came Davy Crockett, one of the immortal heroes of the Alamo, and George C. Childress, the author of the declaration of Texas' independence, and John A. Wharton and James W. Throckmorton and Ben McCullough and John H. Reagan, that grand old man whose fullness of years has not prevented him keeping abreast with the times and who is to-day the brilliant link which connects the splendid progress of the new South with the splendid civilization of the old régime.

Mr. De Graffenreid attended the academic schools at Franklin, and subsequently graduated at the University of

Tennessee at the age of 19 years. One year thereafter he received a diploma from the school of law at Lebanon and began at once the practice of his chosen profession at Franklin. These facts evidenced the precocity of his mind and gave early assurance of a future distinguished career. Shortly after graduating from the Lebanon school Mr. DE GRAFFENREID removed from Franklin to the city of Chattanooga, where he practiced law for one year, and then went to Texas, in which State he continuously thereafter resided. In the year 1883 Mr. DE GRAFFENREID began the practice of law at Longview, Tex., where his superior ability at once attracted a large clientage.

He was elected county attorney of Gregg County, and in 1888 was chosen Presidential elector on the Democratic ticket and made a brilliant campaign for the principles and candidates of his party. In 1896 he was elected from the Third Congressional district of Texas to the Fifty-fifth Congress. In 1898 he was returned without opposition to the Fifty-sixth Congress and was reelected in 1900 as a member of the Fifty-seventh Congress. He died at the city of Washington on the 30th day of August, 1902. These dates mark the limits and some of the prominent features in the career of the distinguished Representative in honor of whose memory we are now assembled.

Mr. Speaker, the death of no one whom I can call to mind more forcibly emphasizes the uncertain and precarious tenure we have on life. Of stalwart and robust frame, of exceptional physical strength, in the full pulse and glow of magnificent health, he was suddenly beckoned by the grim destroyer.

I shall never forget the sensations which shocked me when I received the news of the death of Mr. DE GRAFFENREID. I did not then realize, and I doubt if any of us has yet realized,

that this superb specimen of manhood was no more. Truly, his death has taught us that "there is nothing earthly certain but uncertainty."

Mr. De Graffenreid was a college-bred man and had the advantages of a liberal education. His mind was a rich storehouse of poetry and mythology and history, from which he freely drew to illustrate and adorn the discourses and arguments which I have heard him deliver on the hustings and at the bar.

For four years I was prosecuting attorney in the district which included the county in which he lived. He enjoyed a very large practice, both civil and criminal, and was exceptionally fortunate in securing verdicts. He and I were frequently opposed in the trial of causes in the courts. In the management of his cases he was keen, alert, and possessed of rare tact and judgment, and in presenting his side of the issues, either to the court or the jury, he was resourceful, persuasive, and eloquent.

As a political debater he was impetuous and forcible, full of ideas, and never halting for the most beautiful language in which to clothe them. Indeed, his graces and gifts of oratory admirably equipped him for the discussion of public questions and rendered him a valuable champion and dangerous antagonist in the arena of forensic contest.

It was my fortune to oppose him for the Democratic nomination for Congress last year. The contest was a spirited one. It began in April and lasted until the middle of June. We often met in joint debate, and I recall now with sincere pleasure that neither of us ever forgot the courtesies and amenities which always exist between gentlemen, and neither of us did anything which tended to destroy the friendship which subsisted between us.

There were blows received and delivered by each of us, but no wound was inflicted which time would not have quickly healed, and I have no reason to doubt but that the contest closed with each of us possessing the respect and esteem of the other.

Mr. DE GRAFFENREID was a man of more than ordinary personal magnetism. I know of no one in the Congressional district which he represented who had a larger or more devoted personal following. His disposition was affectionate and his manners were gracious, without the semblance of being patronizing, and few were insensible to the influences which fell on all who came "within the charmed circle of his presence."

I saw the body of REESE C. DE GRAFFENREID laid to rest in the beautiful cemetery of the little city of Longview, where he lived and was loved. The houses of business were closed, the schools were suspended, and the sable evidences of grief were everywhere displayed. An immense concourse of people, not only from his own place of residence, but from the surrounding counties, drawn from every class and condition of life, were there, bringing tokens of affection in the shape of lovely flowers. His friends and neighbors bore cheerful testimony in the shape of brief public addresses to the esteem in which he was held, and the sincere grief which was everywhere manifested was an indubitable evidence of his universal popularity and of the strong hold which he had upon the affections of the people.

One of the most beautiful traits in Mr. DE GRAFFENREID'S character, and one which always excited my admiration, was his affectionate regard for little children. Providence had not blessed his home with childhood's happy laughter, and he seemed to lavish his love upon the children of others. It was

a pleasing spectacle to see this strong and stalwart man with some little child upon his lap going into its childish joys and sports with keenest zest, or endeavoring to soothe its childish troubles with tenderest sympathy.

Mr. Speaker, of his career in this body I leave his colleagues who served with him to speak, and I will conclude my tribute to his memory by saying that he was an accomplished lawyer and eloquent advocate at the bar, an adroit and forceful debater on the hustings, a loyal and unflinching friend, and a devoted and affectionate husband.

ADDRESS OF MR. STEPHENS, OF TEXAS.

Mr. SPEAKER: The House of Representatives is asked to render its last tribute of respect, of honor, and sorrow to the memory of REESE CALHOUN DE GRAFFENREID, late a member of this House from Texas. To-day his associates on this floor are assembled to place on the everliving annals of this House the record of their respect and admiration for his many manly virtues.

These everliving annals is the casket in which is stored many bright gems of the genius, learning, and eloquence of the departed great men who have been members of this House; they have thus left behind them an undying inheritance for our study, our emulation, our instruction, and our encouragement to renewed efforts to elevate our race and to assist the lowly and humble to a higher plane of life, and, above all, to teach us that there is a life beyond, a life of joy and brightness, if we will but improve and unfold the moral attributes that an All-wise Being has implanted within us, and we will be comforted by this course in after years. What more comforting thought can come to the bereaved wife of our departed friend than the thought that her love, care, and devotion brightened the life of her husband and wisely stimulated his laudable ambition to benefit mankind.

Mr. Speaker, it was my privilege to become a member of this House at the same time as my deceased friend, Mr. DE GRAFFENREID; and coming from the same State, belonging to the same political party, and having graduated from the same law school, we soon became the best of friends. I take

the following sketch of our deceased friend's life from the Congressional Directory:

REESE CALHOUN DE GRAFFENREID, Democrat, of Longview, was born in Franklin, Tenn., in the year 1859; attended the academic school of that place until 13 years old, and then went to the University of Tennessee and gradnated after taking the four years' course, at the age of 19; graduated from the Lebanon Law School at the age of 20; a graduate of the Lebanon Law School having the right to practice law before majority, he commenced the law practice immediately at Franklin; removed to Chattanooga, where he practiced law for one year, and then removed to Texas; helped to build the Texas and Pacific Railway, and afterwards was assistant fuel agent and brakeman on that road; in 1883 resumed the practice of his profession at Longview, Tex.; was elected county attorney and resigned two months afterwards; in 1888 was elector on the Democratic ticket; made the race for Congress in 1890 with Hon. C. B. Kilgore and ex-Governor Hubbard as opponents and was beaten; was elected to the Fifty-fifth Congress, and was reelected to the Fifty-sixth and Fifty-seventh Congresses.

Death, indeed, is no respecter of persons, and is always an unbidden guest. Four times in as many years this unwelcome visitor has, unbidden, entered the ranks of the Texas Congressional delegation, composed of only thirteen members, and Cranford, Burke, Sheppard, and DE GRAFFENREID have been called to the other shore. Let us have faith to believe that these, our late Congressional comrades and friends, are not swallowed up in death, but that they now dwell beneath the loving smiles of that Divine Power who gave them life and made them mortal.

When the Mohammedan, at the setting of the sun, kneels down in prayer, his utterances are inaudible, and when we think of our departed comrades as we do to-day, we, too, silently contemplate the time when we also must pass over the dark and shadowy river and rest under the shade of the trees beyond.

Let the wild Texas flowers be their tombstone,
And dewdrops, pure and bright,
Their epitaph, the angels wrote
In the stillness of the night.

We need no slab of pallid marble,
With white and ghostly head,
To tell the wanderers in our Texas vales
The virtues of our dead.

Our friends and colleagues can never more return to the shores of time. Their voices are stilled forever, but let us profit by the influences for good that they have left behind them, so that their noble qualities of mind and heart may not be lost, but may linger with us like the perfume of sweet flowers even when we have long parted from them.

The sudden death of Mr. DE GRAFFENREID was a shock to his constituency and to the House and a personal bereavement to his family and colleagues. He seemed to have a premonition of approaching death; in one of the last conversations I had with him I congratulated him on his splendid physique and excellent health. He seriously replied, "You will live much longer than I; in fact, I do not think that I shall live long; there is something wrong in here," placing his hand on his heart. We soon parted, and not until I received the telegram telling of his death from heart failure did I fully realize the cause of his gloomy forebodings and great seriousness.

The following essay was written by our deceased friend and printed since his death by Mr. Will L. Sargent, a friend who knew him and honored him for his many manly qualities. This essay more than anything I could say gives us an insight to the inner nature of Mr. DE GRAFFENREID and shows what he himself conceived to be his duty to himself and mankind. He said in part:

Each one must act his part and receive his portion of honor or shame. And it matters not whether we labor in the departments of agriculture, speed our influence in political circles, or exert our energies in scientific researches, we do well to bear in mind that the brightest rewards and highest pleasures which mortals know is a consciousness of duty performed, and that the noblest encomium is the approval of our own conscience. To

gain the indorsement of this, the highest impulse of our nature, is to attain the acme of all human greatness.

In order to accomplish this in such a way as to produce the greatest amount of happiness, both to ourselves and to our fellow-men, it is by no means incumbent upon us to attack some favored theory or seek to demolish some doctrine of long and reputable standing; nor is it necessary that we institute and promulgate vain and delusive dogmas, by which the unthinking populace are intoxicated and whirled into giddy dance beyond the influence of the few who investigate with prayer and with the philosophy of reason and morality.

Whether it is ours to command or obey; to walk in the gilded halls and marble palaces of wealth, or to dwell in the peasant's humble cottage, we should ever be ready to lend an ear to that still, small voice which says, "Let your light shine and let not that light be darkness."

ADDRESS OF MR. KLEBERG, OF TEXAS.

Mr. SPEAKER: I do not believe in empty panegyric at any time, and what I may say upon this solemn occasion is prompted by a sincere purpose to perform a sad duty to one whom I admired for his many manly qualities and his warm friendship. R. C. DE GRAFFENREID was a man of sterling integrity and of unflinching loyalty, both as applied to principles and men. He neither faltered in his convictions nor in his friendship; you would always find him true to both—true as the needle to the pole. His heart was large as the man; and whenever he took you in his confidence and you gave your confidence in return, you could feel sure that your trust was never betrayed.

Impulsive and dashing in his antagonisms, he was yet knightly and generous toward those who crossed his purposes whenever they appealed to his sense of honor and fairness. Never vindictive, though always ready to accept a challenge to open combat, he struck straight from the shoulder and never wore a rusty blade or aimed a foul blow. His nature was manly, candid, and brave; his aims direct, lofty, and pure. Under his rough exterior there beat a heart full of love and kindness, and he would go out of his way to do a friend a favor.

He loved and served faithfully the great people who honored him with their suffrage and was always mindful of the public trust with which they had clothed him in this great legislative assembly. He was patriotic and high-minded and thoroughly imbued with love of country and a sense of civic duty,

painstaking and untiring in his efforts to serve his constituents, and prompt in the discharge of his official duties. In his death the country has lost a faithful servant, his State a noble son, and his many friends a loyal friend, and as we deplore the death of our colleague in this solemn hour let us invoke the blessings and the protection of a kind Providence to hover over her who is left alone to mourn the loss of a beloved husband.

ADDRESS OF MR. BURGESS, OF TEXAS.

MR. SPEAKER: In the prime of a splendid manhood REESE CALHOUN DE GRAFFENREID was suddenly called into the great beyond. In life he was my true and loyal friend. And much as I dislike to speak of death, I feel constrained by the deep affection we bore each other to offer my feeble tribute to his memory. His death was pathetic. Comparatively a young man, in full possession of fine mental faculties and an extraordinary physique, far from home and friends, this man, who loved all these so fervently, was suddenly seized by the icy, relentless hand of Death, and without opportunity for a parting hand-grasp from friends, or a single tender word from his dear wife, in a moment he was hurried to "that bourne from which no traveler returns."

The physician summoned to his bedside found his spirit fled beyond the power of earthly medicine into the presence of the Great Physician. It was a distinct, sudden shock to his family and friends, whose name is legion. "DE," as he was commonly and familiarly called by his friends, was a lawyer of fine ability, especially strong as a jury lawyer, by reason of his mastery of the facts of his case, his logic and eloquence, and, perhaps more than all, his touch with men. His was a fine brain, rich in native force and quickness. In politics he was known as a fighter who in all matters of principle asked no quarter and gave none. As the great Ingersoll said of the greater Conkling, "He walked the highway of his own will, and kept the company of his self-respect."

He was an honest man, in whose soul lurked not the shadow of a lie; a patriot whose love of country permeated every fiber of his being; a public servant loyal to every trust;

a man of clear convictions, and of that greater trait, the courage of them. In thought and feeling he was democratic in the broadest and best sense; innately a gentleman, not so much by the outward polish of this world, but by the gift of God; one whose tenderness toward all mankind suggests the beautiful lines:

> Nature, with a lavish hand,
> Sends forth her nobly born,
> And laughs the paltry attributes
> Of wealth and rank to scorn.
> She molds with care a spirit rare,
> Half human, half divine,
> And cries, exulting, "Who can make
> A gentleman like mine?"

All along through life, in private and in public, friends sprang up on every side. Here in this Capitol by his fellow-members he was beloved personally; with all the employees of the House he was popular; and that body of brainy men which constitute the molders of thought largely in this country, the press boys, all liked him. In fact, it may be almost said that friendship was this man's religion and that he worshiped at its shrine with an unfaltering devotion. Loyalty to his friends, whether in prosperity or in adversity, seems to have been the law of his being. He was ever responsive to this law, and few men, if any, were more generous in their friendships than this noble heart who sleeps his last sleep.

He had a heart as true and tender as a woman's; it overflowed with love for children, for the true and beautiful in every avenue of life. In sadness I have uttered these truths about my dead friend. I trust that as the light of a quenched star comes down to us for years after it is extinguished, so may the memory of his noble heart linger in sweetness forever in the hearts of his friends.

ADDRESS OF MR. WILEY, OF ALABAMA.

Mr. SPEAKER: A veil hangs over the face of the statue of Isis, with this inscription: "I am that which is, has been, and shall be. No mortal can ever lift my veil."

Death lays his cold fingers upon us, claims us as his own, and to the pale realm of shade bears us as his prey With an unpitying rap he will be heard in turn knocking at the door of us all. We can not tear his veil asunder. We die and go away without ever having penetrated his mysteries.

Another of our brothers, REESE CALHOUN DE GRAFFENREID, has paid to nature her last great debt, and gone from this strange world "no more to linger where the sunbeams must fade." In the enjoyment of robust health, in the pride of vigorous manhood, he was cut off, like a flower in full bloom. His hands are folded. His lips are closed. These walls shall hear his voice no more forever. His sun went down before its setting, "not darkened, but no longer seen." He has glided away from amongst his earthly labors to a life beyond, "where the rainbow never fades, and where the stars are spread out like the islands that slumber on the sea."

One sentiment pervades and depresses us all. It is that of sincere sorrow at the death of this splendid man. Yet he is not wholly dead. He lives in our affectionate remembrance and esteem, as well as in the efficient services he rendered, and the good he accomplished here and elsewhere. Our bereavement is not shut up in his tomb. We need not weep

in secret, for we enjoy the tender privilege, here and now, of pouring out our loves and griefs and tears over his newly made grave.

I knew the distinguished dead intimately and well. It was my pleasure to serve with him, not only on the floor of the House, but in the performance also of the many routine duties of the committee room during the long session of the Fifty-seventh Congress. My acquaintance ripened into a deep attachment for him. He was a just, generous, liberal-minded, big-hearted, magnanimous man. A manlier man I never knew.

Painstaking, courteous, loyal, chivalrous, he toiled faithfully, not only for the people of the Congressional district he had the honor to represent in this Chamber and of the adopted State in which he lived, but also for whatever he conceived to be to the best interests of the whole country, regardless of boundary lines and irrespective of party affiliations.

Self-reliant, able, and strong, equipped with a high order of talent, a trained and disciplined intellect, he was essentially a useful man. His energy was tireless, his integrity stainless. Patient in the conquest of details, with a determination to succeed, he could not and would not occupy a position of mediocrity. He literally compelled success, and leaped quickly into the arena of an active and lucrative law practice, which he willingly sacrificed in order to serve at the national capital a constituency which delighted to honor him. The people, ever ready to appreciate and reward merit, thrice elected him a member of this body, and he died here in the city of Washington, at his post of duty, while serving the sixth year of his term as Representative from the Third district of Texas. Let us cherish the hope that he is not really dead, but only

departed; that he has left us but for a little while to go down "into his garden to gather spices; to feed in his garden, and gather lilies."

His greatest triumphs were achieved in political contests, for which his natural endowments preeminently fitted him. Physically courageous and "intellectually pugnacious," he was in forensic debate combative—sometimes astutely aggressive. A devoted friend, an uncompromising adversary, with a temperament eminently positive, he intrepidly attacked or resolutely defended any position he was called on either to assault or to maintain. Reared among the people, he was familiar with their struggles and acquainted with their needs. Possessing a rare facility and grace of speech, endowed with the gift of clear analysis and the power of convincing logic, he neither feared disaster in a cause he believed to be right nor failed, when occasion required, to display the lofty courage of his convictions in respect to any matter demanding consideration at his hands.

He never professed, while living, to be an infallible man, free from every human fault and frailty. Indeed, his record abounded in romantic lights and shadows. He was not a Pecksniff or a Robert Beaufort—those hypocritical characters so graphically pictured in works of fiction by the brilliant pens of Dickens and Bulwer. He was not one of those "rigidly righteous," "holier than thou" men of decorous phase and heartless action, who conspicuously observe the hollow forms and empty conventionalities of polite society, and, while careful not ever to offend the proprieties of a thinly veneered life, never do a brave, benevolent, or unselfish act. Such men are wholly incapacitated to sit in judgment upon the shortcomings of their brethren, because they are either ignorant of their natures or strangers to their weaknesses. They are never

merciful. Their verdicts are always harsh. Like the unjust creditor described in the Bible, they are ever ready to take a victim by the throat and mutter through their well-set teeth, "Pay me that thou owest." They forget what the poet has so prettily said:

> A little word in kindness spoken,
> A smile, a sympathizing tear,
> Has often healed the heart that's broken,

and might also have added—and proven the strongest helping hand, outstretched in a moment of peril to lead back an erring son of humanity to the straight, sure paths of virtue and of peace.

A wise man once aptly declared, "Those who exclude are really the excluded." Those who seek capriciously or unjustly to "cast out" others from the holy temple ofttimes find themselves the ones who are actually cast out. He was not his "brother's keeper." He condemned no mortal without a hearing. There was nothing pharisaical in the blended elements which entered into his mental, moral, and physical make-up. He was not addicted to external forms and ceremonies. For all manner of shams and false pretense he had a haughty contempt.

If he did not make the show, he had nevertheless the spirit of that broad, catholic philanthropy which recognizes the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man. His earthly career was pitched on a high plane, above creeds and beyond doctrines. He was a magnetic gentleman, slow to anger, prompt to respond to all appeals for neighborly kindness, and quick to dispense God-like charity in relieving the poor.

But he is gone! Across the threshold of this Hall the tread of his footsteps will never be heard again. We have borne him to his grave. Gathered about his bier, let us remember

and emulate his many virtues. The fairest funeral wreath we can now lay on his coffin is to imitate his good deeds. Let our thoughts of him be associated with all that is pleasant and genial and warmhearted and noble and brave and true. Impressed, too, with this solemn occasion, we may learn a useful lesson from the words of the Psalmist:

> Lord, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days what it is, that I may know how frail I am.

ADDRESS OF MR. SIBLEY, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: I esteem it a privilege upon this occasion to join my colleagues in offering some tribute of esteem and affection to our departed friend. It was my pleasure to know him well and better to appreciate with the passing days those manly qualities which endeared him to us.

He was a man of great self-reliance, of rugged and robust character, yet withal tender and affectionate toward his friends. I believe he was always brave and always truthful. Though rarely taking the floor of this body to join in debate upon questions at issue, it always seemed to his friends that this arose through diffidence; certainly not through lack of ability.

Many of us were present upon one occasion when Mr. DE GRAFFENREID was called upon to respond to "The State of Texas." Mr. Speaker, for beauty of diction, for eloquence which rose almost to the heights of sublimity, for a grand tribute to the past, the present, and the future of this imperial Commonwealth, his words of praise for a bold and enlightened people sprang from his heart, leaped into flame upon his tongue, and carried all before him. I have never heard another such tribute paid to a Commonwealth and her people, and doubt if I ever shall.

Mr. Speaker, Texas is a great State. While she is no longer a lone star, she remains and will remain one of the brightest in our national galaxy. She has given and is giving men to this nation whose fame shall endure. She is producing statesmen who are held in honor in all sections of our country, men in whose fame we all have just pride. The career of our departed friend terminated too soon, perhaps, to achieve fame

as a statesman, but among those of us who knew him his virtues will ever remain a pleasant memory. He has solved life's riddle and has joined that great majority whose ranks shall be further swelled by us in the future, more or less remote. Doubtless our friend had faults, and when our life's work shall be closed may our faults all be forgotten and the better side of our nature be held in as kindly remembrance by those who shall follow us as we hold to-day the memory and the virtues of Mr. De Graffenreid.

Address of Mr. Broussard, of Louisiana.

Mr. Speaker: We have met here to-day, according to a long-established and very proper custom of the House, to pay our respects to a departed brother who has gone from us.

Reese Calhoun De Graffenreid, a member of this Congress, died at the Riggs House on the 30th day of August, 1902, with scarcely a premonition of his coming dissolution. Our departed friend was born at Franklin, Tenn., in 1859. After attending various private schools, he matriculated at the University of Tennessee, and at the age of 19, after a four years' course at that famous institution, received his diploma. Subsequently, at the Lebanon Law School, he graduated in the profession of law, after which he practiced that profession at Franklin, Tenn., for a short time. He removed to Chattanooga and there continued the practice of his profession one year longer, and then removed to Texas.

In that State he was connected with the Texas and Pacific Railroad, then in course of construction, until 1883, when he resumed the practice of his profession at Longview, Tex., of which little city he was a resident at the time of his death.

He soon entered public life, and shortly after resuming his professional duties became the county attorney, which position he subsequently resigned. In 1888 he was one of the electors on the Democratic ticket. In 1890 he became a candidate for Congress, having as his opponents Hon. C. B. Kilgore and ex-Governor Hubbard. The canvass for the nomination was very thorough, the election resulting in the defeat of Mr. De Graffenreid. Nothing daunted, in 1896 he again became a candidate for the Democratic nomination

and secured it after a warm contest. He was then elected to the Fifty-fifth Congress, to the Fifty-sixth Congress, and to the present Congress.

Mr. Speaker, I entered service as a legislator in the Fifty-fifth Congress, at the same time Mr. DE GRAFFENREID'S career opened up in this House. I knew him intimately during all of his term of service. I have no desire to say of his services to his people, of his devotion to his family, and of his useful career aught that is not borne out by a strict adherence to the truth. He was a splendid specimen of manhood, strong, stout, and handsome, bearing himself like a true freeman, independent in thought, magnetic in every sense of the word; courageous, brave, and determined. These are the qualities which, among other good qualities too numerous to mention, marked him a distinguished man. He had opened before him a career full of possibilities, which made his untimely death the more regrettable to those who knew him well and were acquainted with his many fine qualities. He did not often address himself to the House, but when he did so attracted universal attention, presenting his facts in strong array, wielded a logic unanswerable, and was eloquent to a superlative degree. He was a great campaigner, was very impressive, both in appearance and in argument upon the stump, and caused those who were pitted against him continual fear of his masterly way of presenting public questions.

His reputation as a public speaker was not limited to his district, nor even to the territory which composes the State of his adoption, but from one end of his country to the other his prowess was known and recognized by all men who kept up with public business. He created as great an impression, as lasting a recollection of his ability, as a public speaker in

the great metropolis of the United States that was not less than that which he had previously secured in the State of Texas. When on a memorable occasion Tammany Hall invited him to address the great body of Democrats who compose the Tammany Association on the Fourth of July, 1901, we all remember the magnificent outburst of enthusiasm that greeted his original and quaint way of presenting the cause of Democracy, the magnificent reception tendered him, and the splendid eulogy which the press of the country paid him for that address.

But it was not only in the capacity of a public speaker that we remember our departed friend. To those who knew him most intimately here, in his native State, and in the State of his adoption, it is because of his fine qualities that we most regret him. True to every friend, faithful to every trust, courageous in the extreme, he was never known to neglect the cause of any friend or of any principle, even to the detriment of his own personal interests. Devoted to a fond wife, whom he loved dearly, it was shocking in the extreme to learn of his death.

I saw him the eve of his death, with a splendid physique, manly bearing, and courtly manners. I could not surmise that at that time the Angel of Death was hovering about him ready to strike the fatal blow. None of his friends who saw him then, or who saw him a moment before his death, realized that his time had come. Always in good humor, he was particularly so on this occasion, complained of no ailment, but, on the contrary, confident in his splendid health, moved about attending to his business, little suspecting the near end. He was extremely fond of the society of his friends, which numbered scores. It seems the irony of fate that he should have died not only without premonition, but

alone, away from his loved wife, apart from his many friends, in a room at a public hotel. This sudden death made his departure the more deplorable to his many friends. Indeed, in his case the truism that "in the midst of life we are in death" was preeminently illustrated.

From Washington he was borne to his old home in Longview, accompanied by sorrowing friends hastily got together immediately after his death, and there laid to rest in the land of his adoption.

While in the House he served on three committees, Territories, Railways and Canals, and Pensions, and on each of these did good and effective work for his country.

We mourn his loss as a man; we mourn his loss to the public service; we mourn his loss as a good husband; but more particularly do we mourn his loss as a true friend and a faithful adviser.

Address of Mr. Bartholdt, of Missouri.

Mr. Speaker: When on September 2 of last year the Congressional funeral party arrived with what was mortal of the late Hon. Reese C. De Graffenreid at his beautiful little home town of Longview, in the State of Texas, they found upon every hand evidences and manifestations of the most genuine grief. All elements of the population showed a keen realization of the great loss they had sustained, and while their sorrow was mute, it was yet eloquent and conclusive proof of the enviable popularity and esteem which our departed friend had enjoyed among his own people.

To those of us who had come in close personal contact with him, this was no revelation. His loyalty to the cause of the people, their interests and concerns, great and small, was bound to beget popularity and to find a generous response. His personal characteristics, too, were such as to make him friends. There was no false in him. He was frank and openhearted, and the strong, manly instincts which moved and prompted him to fight with the courage of his convictions were mollified by the gentleness of a kind and sympathetic heart. Never did he pretend to be what in reality he was not, and all sham and hypocrisy were repugnant to his nature.

He did not move among his fellow-men meekly and with upturned eyes, but he looked everyone squarely in the face and gave him the hand shake of an honest man. He always stood his ground well, and in his national political associations he succeeded in a remarkably short time to surround himself with the nimbus of a strong personality and of typical American manhood.

One of his strong traits was gratitude to those who befriended him, and I have met no man who prized more highly the honor which his constituents had bestowed upon him or labored more diligently to deserve and prove himself worthy of it.

It was my privilege to speak a few words to the many mourners and friends who had assembled around the open casket at Longview, the last resting place of Mr. DE GRAFFENREID, and, with the permission of the House, I will in part repeat these remarks here:

In paying a last tribute to the memory of our departed friend, I do so in behalf of the Republican members of Congress whom on this sad occasion I am called upon to represent. He was your townsman and your Congressman; to the State and nation he was a faithful servant and an honest and able statesman; to me he was more; to me he was a dear personal friend. His geniality, his uprightness, his sterling character, and particularly his tolerance toward those who differed from him politically, had made him as popular on the Republican side of the House as he was among his own political friends; and if it is any consolation for you to know it, I will frankly say that among those who to-day are stricken with genuine grief on account of his untimely summons there are hundreds and thousands who, while belonging to another party, honored and loved him because he was a truly good man.

He came from that sturdy race which has done so much for the uplifting and the development of this mighty empire State of the South, and the characteristics of which distinguished him in public and private life.

"De," as we familiarly called him (had we loved him less we would have been less familiar), was always in the harness for his constituents. He never shirked a duty, and because of his conscientious zeal there was a feeling on the part of all to aid and support him in his purposes, which were always found to be honorable and for the best interests of those whom he so ably represented at Washington.

We mourn deeply with you and the State of Texas the great loss you have sustained by the death of one who has served his party and his country so well, and our sympathies go out to the dear ones he leaves behind him, and who, we hope and trust, will find consolation in the universal esteem in which he was held by all who knew him, and in the sweet memories of him which we shall preserve for evermore.

Address of Mr. Slayden, of Texas.

Mr. Speaker: Three times in less than eighteen months death has invaded the ranks of the Texas delegation in Congress.

In August, 1902, Reese Calhoun De Graffenreid, another highly honored servant of the people of the State of Texas and of the whole country, died very suddenly in this city.

His unexpected death was an indescribable shock to his friends in and out of the State of Texas. His person was so powerful and his nature so buoyant that it seemed impossible to associate him with the idea of death. Cast in such an heroic physical mold and elevated to high political station while still a young man, his friends had every reason to believe that there lay before him a long, brilliant, and useful career.

It was my sad privilege to attend his funeral at the little town of Longview. I was impressed with the idea that the whole community had turned out to pay a last tribute of respect to their dead Representative. On his coffin there fell the tears of hundreds of his grief-stricken neighbors. From every farm and home for miles around the people poured into Longview by the thousand to bid a last farewell to one whom they had so loved and honored in life. Little children were there in great numbers, their innocent faces bearing the most sincere testimony to the affectionate memory they had for their friend who had gone forever.

Often in his life I had observed the tender and affectionate manner which characterized his intercourse with children. They all seemed to love and instinctively to trust him. And

little children rarely make mistakes in their estimates of their elders. Since the Master said "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not," they have almost unerringly been able to pick people who have those sterling qualities of the heart and mind that are the essentials of character in the best men.

> The bravest are the tenderest,
> The loving are the daring.

Such was my friend REESE DE GRAFFENREID.

My colleagues who have preceded me have referred to the life and history of Mr. DE GRAFFENREID. I will not undertake to do, therefore, in my poor way what they have done so well.

Suffice it to say that the forbears of our friend were the State builders who in the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries braved the hard conditions of life and fought Indians and foreign enemies in Virginia, North Carolina, and Tennessee. He was also the descendant of those brave and virtuous people, the Hugnenots, who left France for conscience sake and who brought with them to this country, as they had taken it to Great Britain, a degree of cultnre and a knowledge of the fine arts possessed by no other class of immigrants. Having the blood of such sires in his veins, it was quite natural that he in turn should seek the frontier. In comparatively early life he went to Texas, where he played a man's part in the upbuilding of the civilization of that matchless Commonwealth.

Although trained to a profession, he was forced by the hard conditions of iron fortune to take any honest employment that offered. He considered himself fortunate when he secured work as a laborer on a railway then being constructed. From that honorable and useful work he went, in time, into the higher service of the people. In the rôle of laborer and

equally in that of statesman he worthily did his whole duty. His experience illustrates the truth of the poet who said:

> Honor and fame from no condition rise;
> Act well your part, there the honor lies.

Mr. HENRY, of Texas. Mr. Speaker, I now ask that the three series of pending resolutions be adopted.

The question being taken, the resolutions were unanimously adopted.

The SPEAKER pro tempore (at 2 o'clock and 55 minutes p. m.). In obedience to the resolutions just adopted, the House stands adjourned until to-morrow at 12 o'clock noon.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE.

DECEMBER 3, 1902.

MESSAGE FROM THE HOUSE.

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. W. J. Browning, its Chief Clerk, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the deaths of Hon. R. C. DE GRAFFENREID and Hon. JOHN L. SHEPPARD, late Representatives from the State of Texas, and transmitted resolutions of the House thereon.

DEATH OF REPRESENTATIVES DE GRAFFENREID AND SHEPPARD.

Mr. BAILEY. I ask the Chair to lay before the Senate the resolutions of the House of Representatives relative to the death of Representatives DE GRAFFENREID and SHEPPARD.

The PRESIDING OFFICER (Mr. Perkins in the chair). The Chair lays before the Senate the resolutions indicated by the Senator from Texas, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
December 2, 1902.

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. R. C. DE GRAFFENREID, late a Representative from the Third Congressional district of Texas, and of Hon. JOHN L. SHEPPARD, late a Representative from the Fourth Congressional district of Texas.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be communicated to the Senate.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of these deceased members the House do now adjourn.

Mr. BAILEY. Mr. President, I move, as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased members of the House, that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 1 o'clock and 33 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Thursday, December 4, 1902, at 12 o'clock m.

JANUARY 26, 1903.

MESSAGE FROM THE HOUSE.

The message also communicated to the Senate resolutions passed by the House commemorative of the life and services of Hon. REESE C. DE GRAFFENREID, late a Representative from the State of Texas.

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